

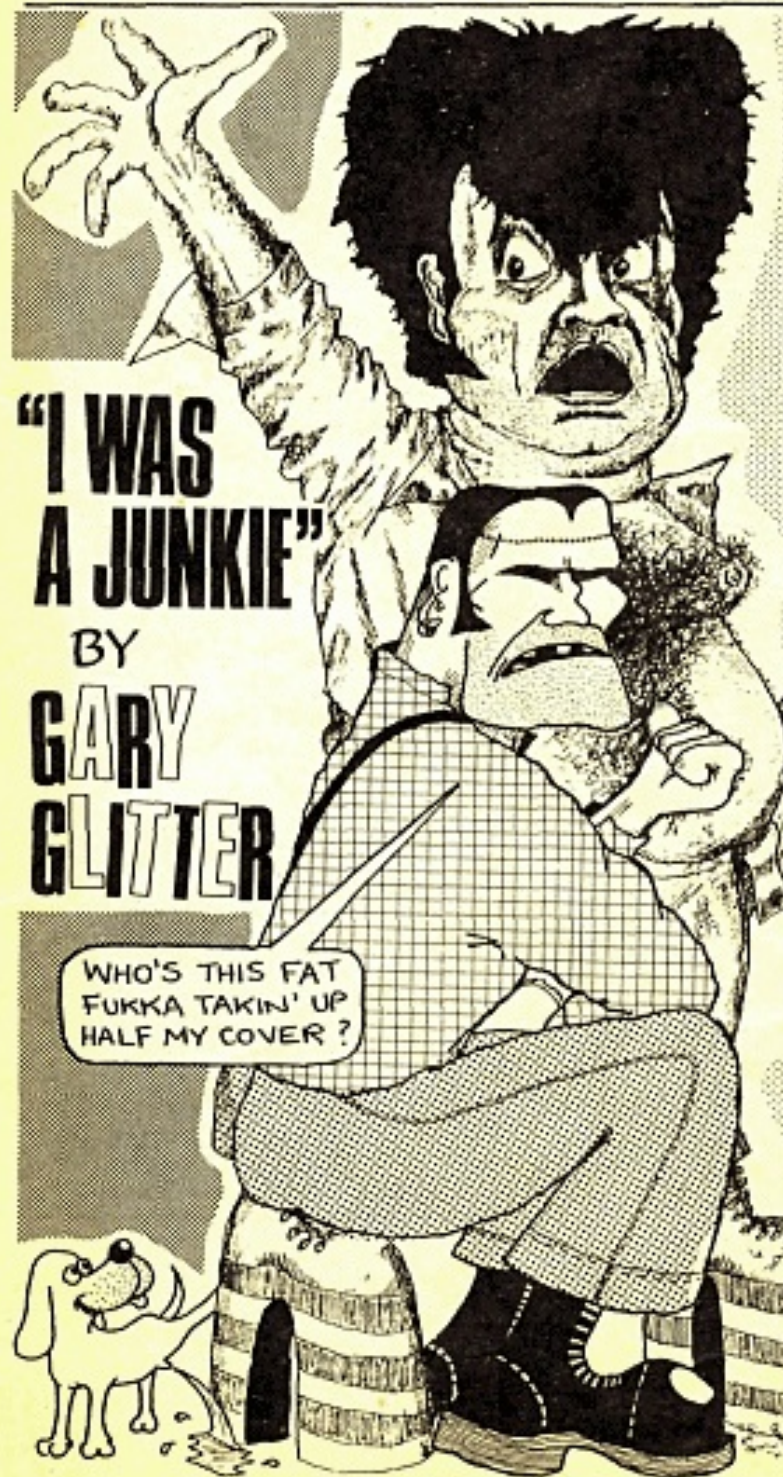
VIZ

**YOUR CHANCE TO WIN
£98,000** PAGE 18

COMIC



THE COMIC FOR KIDS WHO CAN AFFORD IT



**"I WAS
A JUNKIE"**

BY
**GARY
GLITTER**

SKINHEED!
PAUL WHICKER
-THE TALL VICAR
PATHETIC SHARKS
THE GIANT RAT



YOU TELL 'EM, VIKKA!



SIZZLING
ROYAL WEDDING
COMPETITION
WATCH THEM AT IT!

Viz

COMIC 6

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All correspondence and orders to

Viz Comics 16 Lily Crescent Newcastle Upon Tyne NE2 2SP

INTRODUCTION

Anyway, Billy said I was meant to do the introduction but I'd already done three other things and I was supposed to be taking Betty to the pictures cos I always do on a Monday and anyway, I mean I'm not really one for doing introductions so I said to him why don't you get your big sister to do it cos Mrs Partridge (she's one of Tommy's mum's friends) said that his Elsie was good with words and that but Billy said to me he thinks I should do it cos all the things that I'd done were dead little but I told him they'd took us ages and they were dead funny, at least that's what his dad reckoned, so I said to him, right Billy, I'm not gonna do it unless you help us and it's about time your Bobby did something else so I think he's gonna type it out.

CONTRIBUTING CO-EDITORS - Ted Bensons
Benny Hedges Phil Turpin
CONTRIBUTORS - Martin Ed Lux Roger Radio
Dore Rowson Mark Garret Steve

VIZ SPECIAL OFFERS

FOR HIM
ONLY 75p
incl P&P
Modern PVC
trousers.
Fit anyone
WAS £2.50

AND HER
THIS IS NOT
A MISPRINT!

Cheques or Postal Orders payable to C. Donald. All money goes towards financing the next Viz Comic. Thankyou.

SAVE EEEEE's

MAGIC!
Says Jack
Coustoe
Fishtop!

FOR JUST 65p
incl P&P
Buy a copy of this specially
commissioned limited
edition Pathetic Sharks
poster. Pathetic quality.
Black and white. Tiny.

DON'T MISS THIS FREE

Hurry
Hurry
Hurry

Buy your Viz Comic at the
Kard Bar in Newcastle and
get a free Kard Bar pen!

See shop PAGE 16

Retail rates are available
to shops or persons wishing
to sell Viz Comics. Ask for
details of our Vizobulk
Bargain High Street Discount
Scheme 81. You may win a
prize!

READ & LEARN

WITH NAYLOR HAMMOND, BSc.

THE NAVY



Well, as you probably know, the Navy has been as much a part of Britain's history as indeed it is today. The Romans began it all by building Viking longboats to patrol Hadrian's wall in the Lake District. Nelson was Britain's greatest ever present day Admiral, and he coined the immortal phrase 'Britannia rules the waves' at a Tea Party in Boston. He won a series of Napoleonic wars or Aircraft carriers as they are known before being shot on deck by a Frenchman called Hardy whom he had asked for a kiss. The list of sea dogs is endless; Columbus, Darwin, Bonnington and Cousteau; they were all famous ship's pets until dogs were banned from the Navy under the strict rabies laws. In the early days ships were made of rope and were rowed by a crew of slaves known as 'press gangs'. They used gang planks until oars were invented by Sir Walter Raleigh who also discovered the bicycle. Many of our largest vessels were built at Portsmouth, a large 'breakers yard' near Sheffield. The best known was 'Ark Royal', the Queen's private yacht, which was used in the TV series 'Triangle', a documentary about life on the Onedin Line starring Edward Heath as Captain Birdseye. The theme tune, 'Sailing' by the Village People, was a top ten hit on Pirate radio stations like Radio One, which use large masts to broadcast with, hence their name. Blue Peter, so named because of his blue beard, was a pirate. His ship, the Jolly Roger, was sunk by the Welsh vessel 'Bismark', a 'U' boat, during the cod war. The Welsh navy now use 'polaris' type ships like Rainbow Warrior in their bid to defend Whales. Submarines were invented purely by chance when the captain of HMS Titanic submerged his vessel to avoid a German iceberg during the war. Since then submarines have taken over from the out date ships, which have now become largely a thing of the past. One ship, SS Nelson's Column, has been preserved and is on show at Nelson's birthplace, Trafalgar Square, which is in Portsmouth.

See you next time!

Naylor Hammond!
BSc.



THE VIZ SERIOUS FACE Competition 1981



WIN A PRIZE

We are offering a serious prize to the winner of our serious face competition, 1981.

HOW TO ENTER

To enter, enter a photo booth and take as many photos of yourself as you like. They must be in black and white, and you should select a white or light background for the photo. Most importantly, you must have on a serious face like those shown above. You must also wear a collar and tie.

Send your entries to THE VIZ SERIOUS FACE COMPETITION, Dept 445, Viz House, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle Upon Tyne 2. Competition closes on August 31st.

It may be a good idea to take a sensible newspaper with you to the photo booth, to get your attitude right. The prize will be awarded to the face best reflecting a sensible attitude in 1981. The best photos will be printed in Viz Comic the next.



Dore Rowson (CD 44)

THE ROYAL WEDDING

Win A Trip On The Royal Honeymoon!



Members of the royal family, their friends and relatives are not eligible to enter.

We are offering a right royal prize to the lucky winner of our easy-to-enter Royal Wedding competition. Our winner will be joining the royal couple on their royal honeymoon in the sun, and will get a ring side seat in the royal bedchamber for the sizzling wedding night spectacular featuring dinky Prince Charlie and the curvaceous Lady Di.

All you have to do to win this royal prize-of-a-lifetime is answer the three questions below and send your entry to us, enclosing a blank cheque payable to Viz Promotions Ltd. That's how easy it is! And there are two super prizes for the runners up - The Crown Jewels and Prince Andrew's hand in marriage.

The royal questions are:

1. Which member of the royal family appears on Pound notes?
2. Name the current Queen of England.
3. Complete the following sentence in not more than ten minutes.

"I think Bonnie Prince Charlie has picked a winner in Lady Di because..."



BILLY BRITAIN



1800 HOURS. TIME FOR MY WALK



WHAT A GLORIOUS NATION



BLOODY DANKIES!



ALL THESE BRAVE YOUNG MEN DIED FOR THIS GREAT NATION. WE SHALL NEVER FORGET!



LATER...

BONJOUR! OU EST LE BUREAU DE TOURISME?



FUCKEZ OFFEZ!!!

FROGGY GIT! ONION FACED BASTARD!! WHERE THE BLOODY HELL WERE YOU AT DUNKIRK? GO EAT A BANANA - THAT'S WHAT YOU EAT UP IN THE TREES ISN'T IT?



SODDEN FOREIGNERS... A BLOODY EYE-TALIAN SHIT HEAP CAR... PARKED HERE... IN ENGLAND!!



YUCK!

SMASH!



YOU SEEM TO HAVE BROKEN MY CAR, MISTER

ARGHH!

Terror On Platform 13

A violent nightmare in Blood!

Platform 13 was an isolated oil rig 100 miles off the coast of Scotland. For several weeks the crew had heard terrifying noises coming from the deep dark waters below them, and in a series of late night attacks security guards had suffered broken noses as they stood guard over the rig.

KNUT!
AAAAAGH!!!

Rumour had it that a huge beast was at large beneath the platform. Then, one cold winter evening, as the workers were relaxing in the bar, they heard a chilling scream from outside, and then the room began to shake. A large claw pierced the wall...



No sooner than the giant rat had appeared, private detective Ted Dempster was on his way to Scotland, armed with a bottle of whisky. But this was no ordinary bottle of whisky. It was a special bottle of whisky topped up with a deadly combination of shampoo and rat poison.



Minutes later the cunning Dempster was mingling with the terrified workers in the bar when the rat arrived for his evening drink...



Amazingly, Dempster was unscathed despite the rat's violent header. As he bundled the bully away, he explained why...

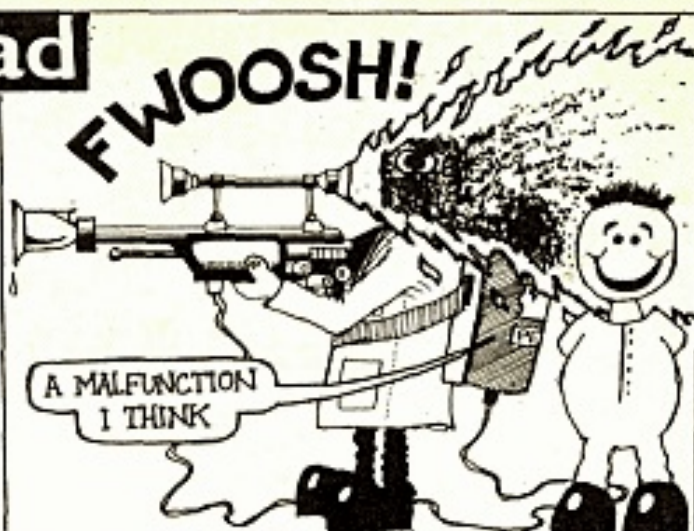
The rat drank my whisky which contained very special shampoo, which, when taken internally, produces an instant curly perm. The rat's new hairdo absorbed all the power from his butt, leaving me unharmed!



professor piehead



Johnny Spivey 27-8



'EIGHT BALL' JOE

CP 11.79



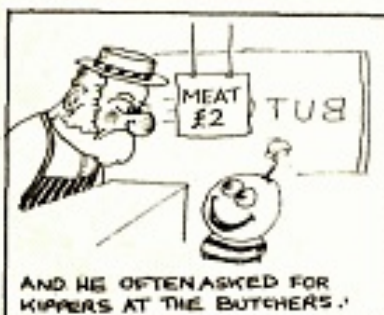
GIRLS! STOP SMOKING



Kick the habit in a matter of days with our unique body massage treatment.

RANDY BOLLOCKS

Medical Clinic Ltd
Horny Street, Soho



OLD * JOKE * * * * *



BIZ 81

'I KILLED A LION & WAS SHOT BY A TANK'

By **LEWIS COLLINS**

Life as a T.V. Tough Guy

On telly I always play the tough guy - perhaps it's because of my tough background.

The day I was born my dad, who had a drink problem, tried to kill me with a mallet. He ended up in hospital for 5 months. That was my first scrap, and somehow I knew it wouldn't be my last.

HAMMER

At school all the kids used to call me "LEWIS" because of my unfortunate christian name. I really hated it. On one occasion I broke my best friend's legs with her desk for calling me that. I was quite a tearaway at school and got caned every day. It never hurt but one day I broke the headmaster's pelvis with a ten pound hammer for calling me names.

I joined the SAS straight from boy scouts - not that there's anything wrong with the scouts. I just wanted to kill some bloody foreigners, not play silly games and go camping. On my first day fighting in the jungles of Malaysia I killed 200 soldiers. I remember because I jammed my machine gun and had to bite them all to death, even though I'd lost all my teeth eating bricks when I was a kid.

In an interview with
JAKE JOWLER

BIG MEN or TALL MEN

UP TO 60" CHEST
UP TO 7' TALL
UP TO 22" SHIRTS
UP TO 39" LEGS

The most comprehensive
EVER New Seasons
lists now ready.
JEANS TO SUITS
SOCKS TO TOP COATS



When I left the army I got my first job on telly doing a commercial for Lion Bars. I was working with a lion called Sheba. It may have been tame but it weighed 8 tons and had 12 inch teeth. One day we were filming when it went wild and attacked the film crew. I tried to calm it down by stroking it but I accidentally snapped it in half.

Another hairy experience occurred when I was filming a war sequence for a telly film. I was being chased by a tank, but someone had forgotten to load it with blank shells. The next thing you know it fired and I felt an enormous explosion on my head. I had been hit full in the face by a shell. I remember having a black eye for 2 days after that.

STUNTS

I do all my own stunts for telly. I remember once I was staging a fight with a stunt man who weighed in at 26 stone. I had to throw him through a window, but I missed and he hit a Boeing 747 that was flying overhead. They never managed to find him, although I managed to catch the aeroplane before it crashed.

Next Week: How I ate a bus by accident while filming a Double Decker commercial.

CD

BOY IN HUMAN TORCH HORROR

By Sid Sensation

A gruesome game ended in disaster for 5 year old human torch terror victim Tommy Thompson.

MATCHES

Tiny tot Tommy was playing at his home near a box of matches when he swallowed a battery which he had removed from his brothers pocket calculator.

HOSPITAL

A doctor at the hospital where Tommy was treated said the battery was removed from Tom's tummy without difficulty, and he agreed that Tommy was similar to a torch in that there had been a battery inside him.

CD



BRIGHT spells with rain.
OUTLOOK: Similar.

WOMBAT WINS! BUT BOTHER SOON BEGINS

Dustman Terry Wombat, 46, thought he was a winner when his pretty wife told him he had won the pools. Terry, 46, wasted no time in opening an account at a local department store and bought goods worth a total of £875,000, including a yacht, 7 cars, a mink coat and assorted jewellery for his wife, 12 persian carpets, a washing machine and a private aircraft.

But it wasn't long before spendthrift Terry's feet were firmly back on the ground. For when he got his shopping back to the couple's council owned semi in Willocksby Road, Manchester, his wife explained that his winning cheque was for £1.76 only!

FOR

A spokesman for Vernon's Pools Ltd said there was nothing they could do. "Mr Wombat's coupon has been checked and he is only entitled to £1.76".

Mrs Wombat, who was a runner up in the Miss Greater Manchester contest 26 years ago, was able to look on the bright side.

"Perhaps I should have told Terry how much we had won" she told us. "I feel a bit of a nit-wit with all these expensive items lying in the back yard unpaid for."

But the story has a happy ending. For Tommy Smith, manager of the store where Terry's spending spree took place, has decided to let Terry keep everything he bought - free of charge, providing Terry agreed to be more careful in future. "I think he's learnt his lesson" said Tommy at his city centre store yesterday.

CD

Rude Kid*

WHAT DID YOU LEARN
AT SCHOOL TODAY,
DEAR?

FUCK
ALL



LIKE TH'NEW BLAZER? FUCKIN' MAGIC EH?

PAUL WHICKER

THE TALL VICAR

MORE TRUE STORIES.

LATER.....

WHO'S THIS?

EXPLAIN YOURSELF FOUREYES!

THIS MAN APPEARS TO BE WEARING A DRESS

AH! MR WHICKER! I'VE BEEN HOPING TO MEET YOU...

PAUL WHICKER HAS JUST FINISHED A 'SPECIAL' BIBLE CLASS

CAN I TELL MY MUMMY ABOUT THE NAUGHTY SNAKE IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN? WAS IT REALLY LIKE THE ONE THAT LIVES IN YOUR TROUSERS?

ER.....NO, DON'T TELL YOUR MUN. JUST COME BACK NEXT WEEK AND WE'LL PLAY WITH THE SNAKE AGAIN!

THE VICARAGE

MY NAME IS FATHER RICE, THE NEW CATHOLIC PRIEST IN THE PARISH. TELL ME, MR. WHICKER, DO YOU BELIEVE.....

OH NO, IT'S A SODDING LEFT-FOOTER!

..AS I DO, THAT THE WORLD'S PROBLEMS CAN BE SOLVED BY THE CO-OPERATION BETWEEN DIFFERENT RACES AND RELIGIONS?

HA-HA! ARF! HO-HO! HE-HE!

2 HOURS LATER.....

OUT! YOU PISS ARTIST!

COF! VOTTEN BASTARD!

YOU'RE A RIGHT FUCKIN' COMEDIAN YOU ARE MATE! YOU MEAN THAT IF WE CONSORT WITH A LOAD OF YIDS AND COMMIES AND WOGS AND SUCHLIKE THAT EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE! PISS OFF YOU SILLY BEAD-JIGGLER!

OH DEAR.

LATER...

JUST A SWIFT HALF!

HORSE & FERRET
BAR

WELL NOW MR. WHICKER! WE'RE NOT DRUNK AGAIN ARE WE?

HIC: I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU SHERGENT, BUT I'M AS PISSHED ASH A NEWT! TOTALLY WAZZ'D!

AND WHAT'S ALL THIS YOU'VE BEEN TELLING MY DAUGHTER ABOUT SNAKES AND THINGS?

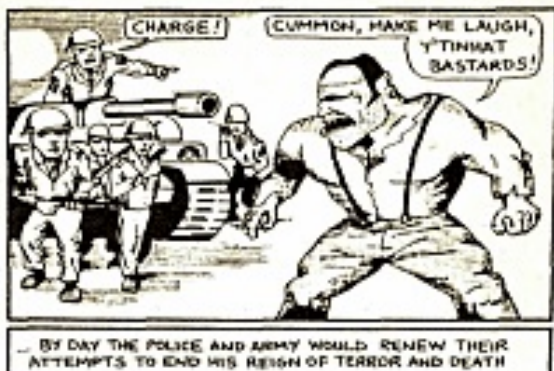
CHRIST ON A BIKE! YOUR DAUGHTER? I DIDN'T KNOW COPPERS HAD COCKS!

SHE WAS ONLY TH' FISHMONGER'S DAUGHTER....

BUT SHE LAY ON THE SLAB AND SAID FILLET!



SINCE HIS RECENT OPERATION SKINHEAD HAD ASSUMED UNIMAGINABLE STRENGTH, HE WAS FREE TO ROAM THE QUIET STREETS BY NIGHT, FEEDING ON STRAY CATS AND DOGS, HOWEVER...



FOOLISHLY, SKINHEAD PAUSED TO LIGHT A CIGARETTE, UNAWARE OF A NEARBY SOLDIER.



YOU MEET ALL THE STARS IN VIZ ★ WE'RE TOP FOR POP!

HOOKED!

**GARY
GLITTER
EXCLUSIVE**

Addiction Almost Killed The 'King Of Glam'

For Gary Glitter, crowned the King of Glam during the star spangled seventies, fame and fortune turned out to be too hot to handle.

SMASH HITS

After a string of chartbusting smash hits, Gary, like so many pop stars, fell foul to temptation and became a 'junky', an addict, and he fell from fame almost as quickly as he had emerged.

GIG

We spoke to Gary at a comeback gig which he recently played in Newcastle. He told us how the hits had run out in the late seventies, and how he had found himself flat broke after 5 years of stardom. Now that he is back in business he vows that he will never eat again.

"Then I think of all the money I ate away it makes me cry", he says. "It all began when a friend suggested I should start eating Polos in an effort to give up cigarettes. Then it was Mars Bars, then pasties and pies".

"I remember sitting in the dressing room after a gig in London and this guy was passing round a chocolate cake. I tried a bit, just for a laugh, and it seemed like a good thing. A few days later I went out and bought a cake for myself, and soon I was eating up to a dozen cakes a day."

HOOKED

"You just don't realise what's happening to you until it's too late. I was hooked. I couldn't go on stage without a few cakes or sausage rolls inside me. I began losing sleep and my personality completely changed. I became irritable and short tempered. My figure was a mess. At one stage I weighed 35 stone. I would suffer terrible withdrawal symptoms if I couldn't get food. I even smashed up a hotel room because I couldn't fit through the door."

'BIG T'

Gary's face is grim as he recalls this awful chapter of his life. He told us how, at a showbiz party, he was offered trifle.

"I was given a plate of cream and jelly and sponge cake, with fruit all over it. That was it. The big 'T'. I was main-lining. My friends gave me only weeks to live. I knew I had to do something. I had to kick the habit."

COLD TURKEY

Gary's manager suggested he should try the 'cold turkey' treatment. As Gary recalled, this was a disaster.

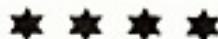
"I went out and ate ten frozen turkeys at once. I ended up in hospital having my stomach pumped, but that was the turning point. I was transferred to a food addiction unit. The next two weeks were like a nightmare. I was only allowed one piece of lettuce per day. Eventually things began to improve, and I was allowed home, but my life was in ruins. The success, the stardom, the money. It had all gone".

Gary was left with the task of starting out all over again, however, his comeback is proving to be a big success. In these days of boring fashion and falling record sales, Gary can provide a breath of fresh air with his outrageous showmanship and his spectacular stomping stage shows.

SUCCESS

And you can be sure that during his new found success, Gary will be steering well clear of any fatty food stuffs.

A final word from Gary. "If you're ever at a party and someone offers you food - no matter how few calories - leave the room."



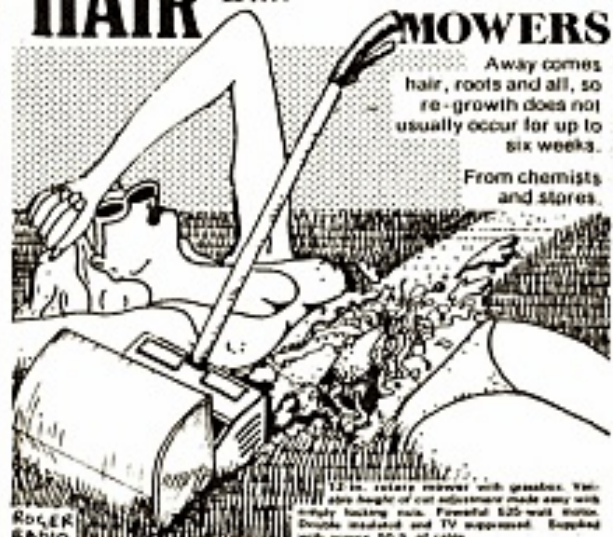
Gary asked us to mention that you can join his fan club by sending £1.50 plus four 1st class stamps to:

Gary Glitter Official Fan Club
c/o Dawn, (Secretary)
P.O. Box 17
Kings Lynn PE30 1BG



Pic (Right) The new slinline Gary Glitter. "No more fatty foods", says 6 stone Gaz.

GOOD RIDDANCE TO BODY HAIR *with* **Crack & Pecker** MOWERS



Away comes hair, roots and all, so re-growth does not usually occur for up to six weeks.

From chemists and stores.

12 in. rotary mower with grasses. The also height of cut adjustment made easy with simply twisting knob. Powerful 525-watt motor. Double insulated and TV suppressed. Supplied with approx. 50 ft. of cable.

ROGER
RADIO



"We asked Mrs Bloggs if she used Britain's No.1 washing powder"

MY CAT PREFERS WHISKERS...
MY CAT PREFERS WHISKERS...



— DON'T BE A DAFT BASTARD —
— BUY AZOX —

NOJA SPIG

NOJA SPIG WAS AN OUT OF WORK CARTOON CHARACTER.

WHICH IS WHY YOU CAN'T SEE HIM

HE WASN'T CURRENTLY APPEARING IN A LOT OF STRIPS

FRANK HAZE IS AN OUT OF WORK CARTOON ARTIST

HE DOESN'T CURRENTLY HAVE ANY CHARACTERS

BUT HE'S THINKING HARD

NOJA SPIG IS HOPING FRANK WILL THINK HIM UP

UNTIL FRANK THINKS HIM UP NOJA SPIG DOESN'T EXIST

NOJA SPIG CAN HELP FRANK DO THE STRIP BUT ONLY IF FRANK CAN THINK HIM UP

SOMETHING MUST **CLICK!**

FRANK GOES TO WORK

about time, Haze!

FRANK IS SURPRISED AT WHAT HE'S DRAWN

HE DIDN'T MEAN NOJA SPIG TO BE SO PUSHY

HE REVIEWS HIS IDEA

AND DECIDES IT ISN'T WHAT HE HAD IN MIND

OUT IT GOES

NOJA SPIG IS VERY FED UP

HE MORE OR LESS STILL DOESN'T EXIST

WHICH IS WHY YOU CAN'T SEE HIM

SCRUNCH!

POF!





Norman the Doorman



A LIFE IN THE DAY OF WAVIS O'SHAVE

Every morning I rise at 5.45 when the Rising Bell rings. Being a Nebbist Popstar means that the only way to remain true to your fans is not to have any. And so, monasticism!

Morning prayer is at six o'clock, and I repeat the collective recitation of the esoteric Nebbist formula - 'Being born is the lowest, cheapest way of attracting attention to oneself'. Consultant psychiatrists apart, the whole of the world's population are schizophrenics. 'Anything can happen since Scotland drew with Iran'.

Breakfast at seven is followed by Group Meditation at eight. Today's theme: 'The truth is that

there is nothing to do in earthly life other than waiting to go bald, to indulge in fantasy, show dissention, and take the dog for a walk. p.s. Buddha was a crank'.

9.00 - Work

12.30 a.m. Lunch

The afternoon is filled up with interviews with Lame Akonk Hoota.

At five o'clock we have Group meditation, with the theme of 'Life is naught but going down the plughole to come back out of the tap'. At 6.30 we have soup.

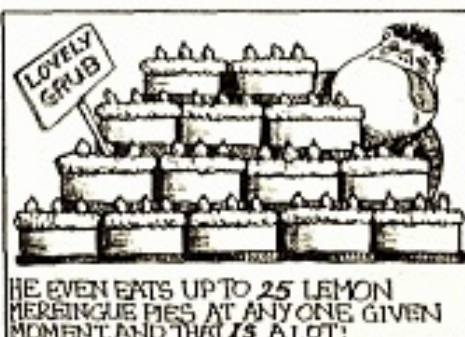
By eight o'clock it is time for Evening prayer and mystical Nebbist revelations disclosed from Tibetan hermits under threats of severe GBH. These include: The world started in 1952 and history is a hoax; The pyramids were built to enable Egyptians to scale the sides to the top to avoid nasty sandstorms; Geoff Hurst's third goal in the 1966 world cup final was not over the line; The Russians are presently beaming backache into the West; All professional wrestling bouts are probably fixed.

Bedtime is at ten o'clock. Tonight's choice of compromising dreams allowed concern the following: Meditation on a Lotus petal/ Meditation on salvation/ Meditation on Toyah Wilcox's lovely thighs.



Wavis relaxes before meditation

Aged between 27, Wavis O'Shave is best known for his album 'Anna Ford's Bum'. He is a popstar and a devout Nebbist. His favourite football team is Glasgow Celtic, and he is very mental.



VIZ IS TOPS SAYS BOB

by VIZ REPORTERS

Two months ago life was looking pretty grim for unemployed car mechanic Bob Jones, 45.

FUN

That was until Bob, 46, happened to buy a copy of VIZ comic after newsagent Terry Jackson had recommended it. Terry told Bob that VIZ was a winner - and fun for the whole family.

JOB

Bob took the comic home, and the next day, he got a job.

PRETTY

Bob's pretty wife wouldn't miss VIZ for the earth. She told us how after she had read a copy she regained her eyesight which she had lost in a car crash years ago.

MIRACLE

And not long after Bob had placed a regular order for VIZ, his 5 year old crippled nephew, who specialists had given only seconds to live, was miraculously cured, and won the pools the next day.

FORTUNE

And while Bob and family were celebrating, they heard that a distant aunt had died, leaving them a fortune. On hearing the good news, Bob's wife, Carol, 42, who had been sterile since her car crash, gave birth to triplets.



Bob - It's a winner

Yesterday Bob told us that Carol and the kids were all doing well, and looking forward to cashing their £500,000 premium bonds jackpot which had arrived that morning.

WINNER

So if you're looking for a little sunshine in your life, buy VIZ! It's a winner!!

A final word from Bob - "I would recommend VIZ to anyone - it's a real fun value winner - for all the family".

*** cd

Talking Sense with Charlie Pontoon

The voice of the people from the

MAN THAT MATTERS in the COLUMN WITH A KICK as well



Isn't it about time we gave the bobby on the beat a shooter? Let's face it, kids will be kids, and they're always gunnu take pot shots at the old Bill. Why not get the coppers toolled up, so if they're gunnu get wasted, at least they can take a few villains with 'em when they go.

I hear they're gunnu give us breakfast TV. What we need is a new channel. There's never any action on BBC2. It's dead dull and boring. We don't want more chat. We want action and sex.

What's all this crap about conservation? What would you rather have? A tree or a box of matches. Give me a box of matches any day. And I'd rather the wife had a nice fur coat than have bloody beavers all over the place, making a mess of your car when you clobber one on those stupid little narrow country roads. Think how many pile-ups you could avoid by getting rid of all these bloody trees and hedges.

If you've seen one tree you've seen 'em all.

And what's all this about saving whales? I hate whales. They're just crap. They just float about pissing out the top of their heads.

And who the hell are the CND? They tell us that everyone in Switzerland has got a bomb shelter. That figures. Last time the shit hit the fan they were all hiding in their bloody bank vaults leaving us to deal with the bun. The trouble with those chickens is they're too yellow to put the boot in.

cd



VICTOR PRATT

★ THE STUPID TWAT ★

HELP ME VIC,
I'M FALLING!

YOUR PULLIN'
ME LEG!



MRS MAYBEE & HER CRAZY BABY

"MAYBEE WE
SHOULD GO
TO THE
PARK!"

"LET'S FUCK
A COPPA!"



...we love those old movies!

"Our hero has a date
with 'Queenie', but
continues to annoy
her (sigh)..."



- MARTIN '81 -

(...one for your BUFFS
which don't mind are
they watching?)



WURZEL GUMMAGE

Viz 1981

WURZEL DECIDES TO TAKE HIS AUNTIE
SAL FOR A PICNIC IN THE COUNTRYSIDE



AYE, LET'S
WE BE AV'IN
US A PIANIC
AUNTIE SAL,
AYE, LETS!

OCH YES
WURZEL

LATER...



STOP DRIVING THAT
WHISKY WURZEL, I
WANT SOME TEA!

AYE...AYE



AIN'T GOT NO
BOOZ LEFT
BUT AYE'S GOT
ME A BETTER
IDEA, AYE HAS



COMER YOU HERE NOW
AUNTIE SAL, YOU'VE BIN
GETTIN ME GOOD UN!
Randy Aye Aye THINKS
AYE'S GONNA SHAG 'EE



OH SHIT! AYE JUST BIN
THINKIN'. SCARECROWS
AIN'T GOT... ER... NOBBES

AVE YOU GOT A
CUCUMBER ON
YOU, AUNTIE SAL?

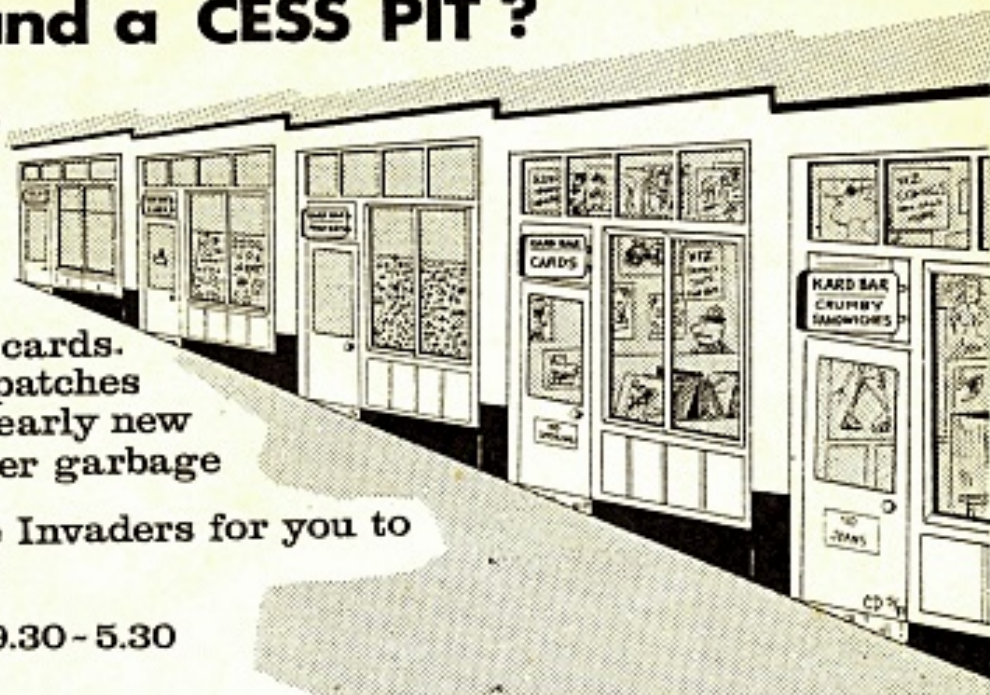
What's the difference between the KARD BAR and a CESS PIT ?

Well, it certainly isn't the contents

We sell all kinds of trash, including a huge range of rotten posters and greeting cards, a smelly selection of patches and badges, filthy nearly new LPs, plus tons of other garbage

We've even got Space Invaders for you to stuff your cash into!

Open 6 days a week 9.30-5.30



KARD BAR ARCADIA · OFF PERCY STREET · NEWCASTLE

Have you ever wished you were better informed?



Then don't buy the Daily Mail. It's crap.

~~THE DAILY MAIL~~
THE TIMES